

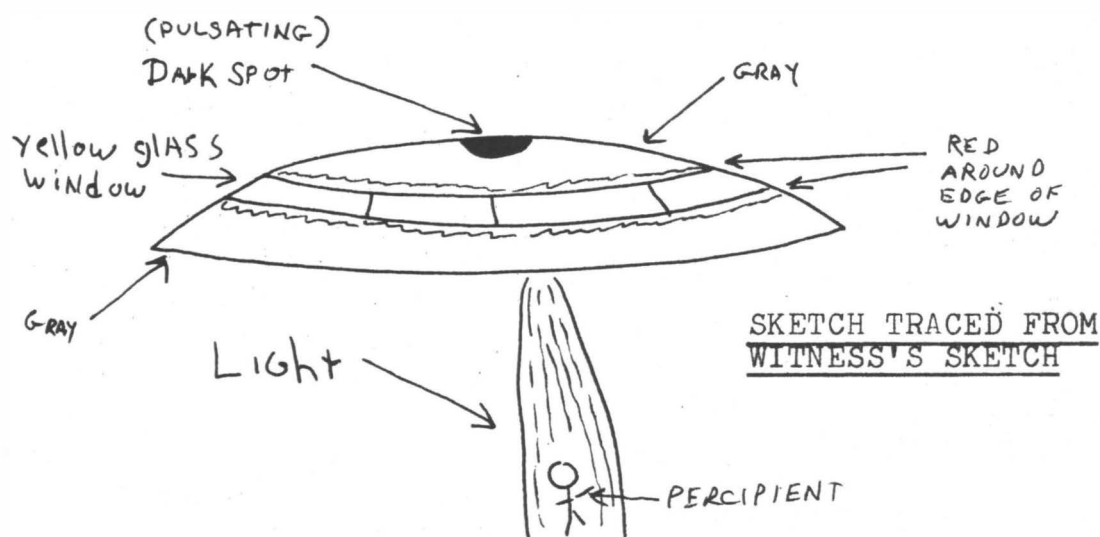
new england *UFO* newsletter

WHOLE NUMBER 21

JANUARY 1981

LIGHT-BEAM PARALYSIS, POSSIBLE COMMUNICATION, AND PHYSICAL EFFECTS IN FOXBORO, MA. CLOSE ENCOUNTER.

by Ed Fogg and Joe Nyman



Colors matched by witness to colors in Federal Standard no. 595a Color Catalogue were:

Window color-Fed. Standard yellow 33793

Window border-Fed. Standard red 31158

Surface of object-Fed. Standard gray 36373

A CASE OF SOME IMPORTANCE

First, the investigators would like to preface this report by saying that although the witness, a thirteen year old boy, and his parents have given permission to use their names publicly, it is felt that the possibility exists of unthinking publicity and inquiry bordering on harassment as we have seen in other cases, and for that reason the investigators have decided to keep real names confidential at this time. The boy, principal witness in this case, is himself not aware of some of the sources of information available to the investigators, since the parents are co-operating to the extent of monitoring his sleep-talking in so far as it seems to bear upon the events described. The boy is not aware

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EDITOR'S COMMENT

If the Foxboro, Ma. case described in this issue had been found by investigators only a month later, what would have been our reaction? I maintain there easily could have been the view that here was a case of little or no importance, with the possibility in many minds that imagination of the the witness was the prime component of the reported experience. The harder-bitten sceptics would, with an all-knowing smugness, have dismissed the story as a hoax prompted by the need of an adolescent for attention from his parents and peers. And what contrary could an investigation have offered? The boy's interests in astronomy, the fact that he had once started a UFO club and his readings on the subject all would have served as an indication of the source of his story, other than an actual experience. Recent conversations with the mother indicate that parts of the experience are being repressed, so that important detail available immediately after the experience might not have been retold at a later time, thus blurring the story further and lessening the importance of the case. Would the witness even have noticed the mark on his chest? There was no pain associated with it and its complete disappearance several days later would have left everything to memory and imagination.

Adolescents and pre-adolescents have always, in this area, received a marked lack of attention as UFO witnesses unless there was confirming adult testimony. At the very least, this case should serve as an indication of the importance of all testimony.

that this is being done, or that he is in fact talking in his sleep about the incident. Later in this report a transcript is presented of the two instances known about and recorded. The parents are also cooperating fully in providing information about anything in the boy's background that may be pertinent to his story.

A prime instance of importance lies in the fact that the investigators were able to arrive on the scene within two and a half hours after the claimed incident. They would have arrived even sooner but for the fact that the witness had followed his normal routine after the incident and had gone off to a scheduled boyscout meeting, returning at 9 PM, at which time the investigators arrived.

A factor of equal importance is the request by one of the investigators, totally unanticipated by the family, for the boy to disrobe and inspect himself for anything unusual. He and his stepfather went into the bedroom for several minutes after which the bare-chested boy emerged with the photographed skin discoloration. Investigator JN ran his finger along part of the mark and observed that it was not the result of an applied coloring agent, at least none that would come off on his finger tip, and that the skin in the area was not raised or abraded in any way. Moreover, the color was uniform and therefore unlikely to have been caused by a quick scratching in the interval during which the boy was in the bedroom.

With these facts in mind, we will start our relation at the beginning.

 Date of sighting: December 4, 1980
 Time of sighting: 6:35 PM EST
 Place of sighting: Foxboro, Massachusetts
 Local evaluation: Unknown-CE II

On the evening of Thursday, December 4, 1980, investigator JN received a call from Ray Fowler at approximately 7 PM. Ray had received a call within the previous 10-15 minutes from a couple he was acquainted with at work, concerning a claimed UFO sighting by their son at 6:35 that same evening. JN was asked to look into the report as the investigator known to RF who lived closest to the event.

A call to the boy's mother resulted in the information that the boy had been outside in the backyard checking the hardness of the ground for "dirt-bike" racing, which the boy anticipated doing the following day. He had been outside for between 5-10 minutes when he came into the house with a "white" face and claimed that he had seen a UFO that "hit him in the chest" with a beam of light, paralyzing him for a short time. As the light beam diminished and disappeared he was able to move again. He claimed he ran toward the back stairs of the house where he turned around to see that

the object had "shrunk" to a red ball and was now making right-angle turns.

After hearing this story, the mother attempted to convince her son that he was probably watching a state-police helicopter searching the area for housebreakers-an event that had occurred in the past in that area. The boy was angered at this and his step-father took him aside to speak with him in confidence about the truth of the story. At about this point the boy drew his representation of what the object looked like (almost exactly like the sketch on page 1) and also included a drawing of a step and some rectangles to indicate the maneuvers of the red ball.

The parents then decided to send the son off to boyscouts as originally scheduled and after he had left, agreed that he seemed to be telling the truth. They then called Ray Fowler.

When EF (who had been called in by JN since he lived in Foxboro) and JN arrived for the investigation they found that the boy had just arrived home with his scoutmaster (who was also the boy's science teacher). The boy had not been informed that the investigators would be coming.

WHAT THE INVESTIGATORS LEARNED

The boy's initial relation of the story was somewhat cursory with the points related the same as mentioned above. The questions then focused on the behavior of the family dog, a collie less than a year old. The dog had been let into the house about an hour before the boy's claimed experience. The dog was acting normally until about thirty minutes after he had been let into the house. At about 6 PM the dog went to a spot in the living room where it would usually "sulk" after being yelled-at and behaved in that manner for no apparent reason for a few minutes. The boy did not think this was too unusual as he claimed the dog gets upset easily.

The investigators were surprised to learn that the witness had not told anyone at the boyscout meeting about his experience but had only asked those in his car pool and his scoutmaster if they believed in the existence of UFOs or had seen them. The scoutmaster who was visiting with the boy's parents at the time of the investigation confirmed that he had been questioned on the subject.

The fact that the boy had not told anyone at his scout-meeting about his claimed experience and had remarked to his mother when leaving for the meeting not to tell anyone about the claim because they would think he was "bananas", seems to rule out a hoax for lack of motive.

Somewhat more relaxed now, the boy retold his story:

He was in the backyard in an area of tall grass and weeds, checking the hardness of the soil. Suddenly, he heard a high-

pitched humming sound like someone "rubbing the top of a wineglass" and the object was "just there, like someone turning a light on!". The humming got louder as it came toward him but the pitch got lower. A light came on originating at the object and was directly on the boy-no searching. He kept staring at the light, found he couldn't move and began to experience a tingling feeling. He was not afraid. He began to hear "wierd noises" in his mind:

"I could hear 'em, they weren't, like, distant, they were right there, like someone talking to me..."

"... it was like a mumbling...but it was right there, and they were talking all squeaky, then they (would) go low, high, all different ways...they were just mumbling, but they were doing all different things like a two-year-old would do...but they sounded educated...whatever it was didn't sound like it was just mumble (sic) in my head."

"It wasn't a language that I knew...I knew they were trying to communicate to me. I thought theywere. I didn't want to tell anyone but I could feel it. Something was trying to say something to me."

"It was in my mind, I knew it. I could feel it...they were talking to me...and I could hear the UFO in the background still humming...but I kind of shut it (the UFO, Ed.) out and I started to hear that (the mumbling, Ed.)."

"It (the mumbling, Ed.) started after the light got really bright and I couldn't move."

The light diminished and the humming "went down", upon which the boy began to run toward his back stairs. He turned around and felt the light was still on him "a little".

"I was just all lit up. I could feel it."

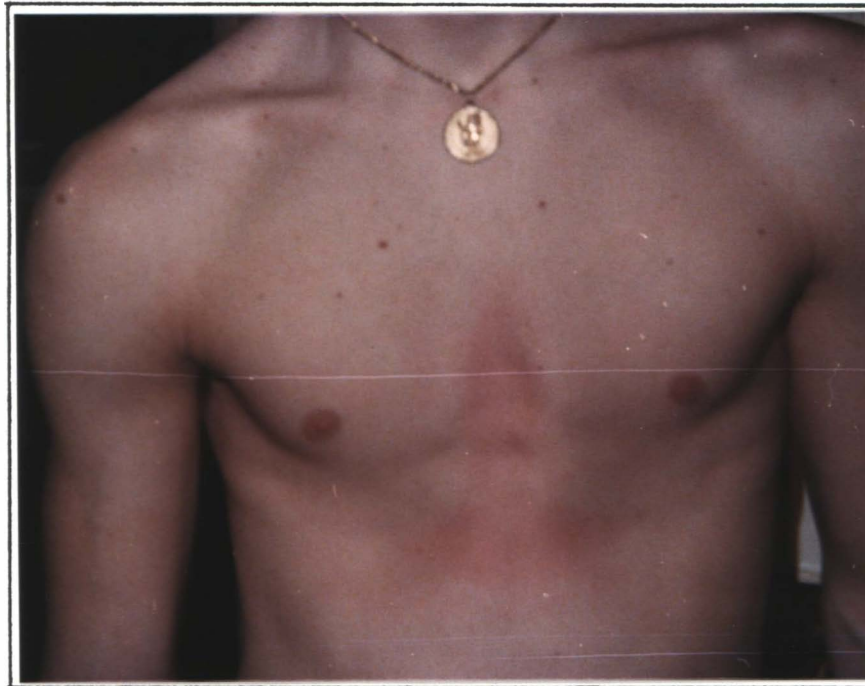
The tingling feeling was also diminishing and as both the tingling and light ceased he was able to run faster until he got to his back porch. At this point he turned around in time to see the object "shrinking, but it might have been moving back" until it became a red ball making rectangular turns.

"When it went, it would leave a streak of (red) light... and it would stop...."

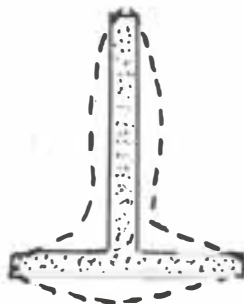
It disappeared from view after becoming very small in the distance. He ran into the house.

THE INVESTIGATION CONTINUED

At approximately 10:30 PM, about 4hours after the claimed event, the mark on the chest was discovered and photographed. The mark and its evolution are shown in the accompanying photo and sketch.



The mark corresponding to the chest position at which the witness reported that he was struck by a beam of light from the UFO-photo taken about four hours after the claimed incident (immediately after the mark's discovery).



The sharply defined edges of the mark evident the following morning about 12.5 hours after the claimed event.(drawn over the outline of the original mark). The dots inside the inverted "T" indicate what appeared to the mother to be "heat rash". The sketch above is traced from her original.

PHYSIOLOGICAL/PSYCHOLOGICAL EFFECTS

In the course of the investigation a number of effects of a physiological/psychological nature were noted:

- 1) About fifty minutes into the questioning (9:50 PM) the witness complained of stomach pains.
- 2) On two occasions after that the witness complained of his face being hot and excused himself to wash with cold water. His mother compared the temperature of her son's face with her own using the palm of her hand and thought that he did in fact seem warm to the touch. Investigator JN repeated this using the mother's face as a basis of comparison and thought there may have been a slight difference but small enough to be attributed to subjective error. Unfortunately, the investigators did not have the presence of mind to measure the boy's temperature with a thermometer.
- 3) During the time the boy was completing some forms he complained that his writing hand (left hand) was not functioning well and that he was finding it difficult to write. His signature seemed changed from that done only a few minutes previous. He also said that he had difficulty forming certain letters.
- 4) At the same time that he had difficulty writing (10:00 PM) he said that he knew that "they" were listening and knew everything that he was saying! (Although the boy claimed that certain letters he was writing were not in his usual style, a comparison with a piece of his writing before the incident revealed no significant differences.)
- 5) A form detailing psychological/physiological changes noticed by the witness during his experience caused him to check that his eyes had been blinded, he had felt warmer, became paralyzed, perspired, and felt a burning sensation. He also checked that he was fearful, had his thinking impaired, performed involuntary actions (paralysis), and experienced a trance-like state during the experience. Afterwards he also felt fearful, panicked, and thought that he had undergone a personality change (no details)!

THE SIGHTING AREA

At approximately 10:30 PM the investigators accompanied the witness to the sighting location. It was located about 100 feet (30 meters) at the back of the witness's house and opened out to a large flat area containing only a distant road with little traffic. The night was cloudless, bitterly cold and windy and the sky sparkled with stars.

(To be continued in our next issue.)

The Witness's Sleep-Talking as Recorded by his Mother:

Parts of dream. About 11:45 PM in deep sleep. 12/4/80.

"What the hec, Oh my God! What? What?-----Who are you?--I can't move-who are you? Where did you come from? You what? I don't understand. What? What are you doing to me?-----don't hurt me. I don't want to go with you--don't..don't take me. God! you have weird eyes and hands. What do you want?-----No, don't take me. Oh, WOW--wish I could see--what are you doing? No, don't take me! please don't take me--don't cut me. How come I'm here---nice ship--how did I get here? You shooting something--some kind of gun--what does it do? I was sick in my side in the hospital. Experiments? What kind? How long does it take? No, forget it. I must go if you will let me move-My mom will be looking for me to go to scouts. Oh, oh, no, I can't go--It's late. What are scouts? Well, forget it, get lost, I have to go.---- If only I could move, why don't you let me see. Don't touch me----God, your eyes are weird. Where do you come from---- "Sole" (or perhaps SOUL. Ed) what?-where? I must go, I have been gone and my mom needs me. Don't worry about time?----what? you mold time? Gee, I wish I could mold time and know what is (not understood) ----I wish I could do that. What is it?----Oh, God! (not understood) wierd hands (not understood) you have clothes like us! Alright, how could I (not understood) you're alive! Did you come from the planet they live on? So, you're alive, Amelia Erhart! I can't believe that you're alive! Alive! How's that planet that you live on with them? It's nice-----sps-spssix--spssixstill--what's that mean? Oh, they can hold time----I didn't know that. Ask them---I can remember--if they will let me,...remember when I go back down on the ground. Ask if they will let me remember you and everyone else. I can't?--only seeing the ship? Ahhh, OK. I don't want to go now, let me stay---- OK----'bye--'bye....

Deep sleep- elapsed time of above sequence-
ten—fifteen minutes.

Additional notes by the mother:

About midnight (he) started thrashing around for a few minutes in bed. He slept with (his stepfather), didn't want to sleep in his room alone.

7AM-12/5 Red mark still on chest--rash inside area of the mark. (He) said he's not sore, eyes don't bother him.* I asked him if he had any dreams last night-he said "No." He's just tired. He usually goes to bed at 9 or 9:30 so no wonder he's tired. (He was kept up until 11Pm the previous night by the investigators-Ed)

*Investigator JN suggested during investigation that the witness might awaken with an eye irritation.

ANOTHER LOOSE END TIED--THE JIM ROBERTS STORY, ERIE, PENNSYLVANIA.

In one of our earliest issues we began this amazing relation of an encounter with entities in Erie, PA., about June, 1970. We promised an early completion but, somehow, the transcript of the taped interview was never completed until recently by the efforts of Joan Thompson, Dave Webb, and Dave Downs. Rather than present Part 2 after such a long lapse, we are presenting the complete transcript.

The story was gathered thanks to the penchant of Steve Putnam (and the genuine kindness as well) for giving rides to hitchhikers. Steve, in his friendly way, often brings the subject of car conversation around to strange stories in general and UFOs in particular. It was a lead provided by a passenger in just such a circumstance that led Steve to Jim Roberts and his tale. The interview was conducted on May 17, 1975.

SP Could you start from the beginning?

JR All right.

We were having a party over to a friend's house over on 23rd Street, over on 17th Street, I'm sorry. And this little boy come running up to me and he says there are little green things he said. And I laughed at him but he was afraid to go home so I went into the alley with him. And it was dark back there and you could see movements of the shrubs and so on and so forth. And then I seen this little green guy, and he took off across the alley, he didn't want to be seen, --- across the alley, and I thought it was a dog at first so I got closer, and sure enough there he ---guy, you know. Right! So anyway, we kept looking around looking around. I thought someone was playing jokes with a movie camera down there, you know one of those projectors. So we kept looking and here there was a few of 'em. And ... they were giving us the chase all over the alley. So I figured well we're going to catch one of them. So I got a whole gang of people together (who were) at least teenagers, most of them, and there was one older adult, I forget who it was now. Anyway, we swept the alley and we finally got this one trapped against some garage doors, we had him here, we had our hands, our arms linked, and we were down low and our elbows were together. And all of a sudden he gave a sprang (sic) and he hit this one kid's arm and knocked his arm back and he got away from us. So I took after him and just as I got alongside of a garage something hit me just like a tv set going off channel, just a white and black fuzz, and I felt myself just like I was being tore apart. And all of a sudden things just started going back together just started going slower and slower and slower and slower, you know, just sort of easing up, until I just started seeing light again. And I was standing inside this big oval-shaped room. And there was all silver, real real bright polished silver, the whole thing. And there was a box

in front of me, it may be about as big as this television set and it had a sloping front on it, and as I recall, it had like an oval speaker in it. This was the only thing in the room that was a different color, and it was a sort of a ahh oohh a blackish, between a black and a brown. And on each side of this there were people, very beautiful in physique, all very beautifully built, with ahh...Their hair was... have you ever seen an older person with curly hair?

SP

No.

JR

The white hair and the real curly well-groomed hair? Well, this was the way all these people were. And there didn't seem to be any females there, they seemed to be all males.

SP

Were they small also?

JR

No, beautiful physiques, stature, all of them about 6 foot. I'm short you know, and they towered above me. And they didn't say a word to me. They didn't touch me, nothing. I just stood there. And they sort of had the idea that here we were people that run in clans, you know what I mean? Like, well maybe it's the family thing here, you know, that we run in clans. But I was the oldest there in that alley and they maneuvered me to where I went to where they could get ahold of me. And that's when they got me and took me, and they said for me to bring a message back. No, these people didn't talk to me at all, the box did the talking. And I don't know whether it was talking to me like you and I are talking, or if it was...my brain was on fire anyway, I was scared, you know, when I had landed up there. And they said as long as the nations of the world kept fighting that they were going to have to in some way take over, and they gave the message that in 1995 if peace isn't made within the whole sphere of the world, that the world will be turned to one big cinder. This is the message. Now I tried to get it through to the Secretary of Defense. I called the Secretary of Defense. He told me to keep my mouth shut, go to bed and forget it (pause) But that's about it.

SP

The small people that you saw, what did they look like?

JR

These people it was explained to me that these people were some sort of a projectroid.

SP

A projectroid

JR

A projectroid

SP

A projectroid?

JR

They weren't really real people. They were some sort of a projection that could be moved just like pawns anywhere they were needed for, probably for maneuvering, you know, but still at the same time they could defend themselves.

SP

---certain tasks, almost like robots, perhaps.

JR

Right. But I had one of them, I got too close to em and I grabbed for em and little as he was.... I don't know if he did it or something that he had on em, but it slammed me against the garage back first so hard that it knocked the wind out of me. I was standing between the two kids and I made the dive, and whatever it was just stopped me dead and picked me right off my feet about that far and just slammed me into that garage and I felt the boards give when I hit

and it knocked the wind completely out of me. I sat there for about 5 minutes till I got my wind back. These two kids didn't know what was going on. All of a sudden slam, there goes Jim, you know?

SP What did these creatures look like, did they have clothes on and so forth?

JR No, no, just just green. We didn't get really get that close to them to see them because it was dark there in that alley. But they were a moveable thing, you know; they could really move too. I mean...

SP Were they human in shape?

JR Head, shoulders, arms, the regular length for the body and the little short legs, but they were in proportion. I mean they weren't you know these elfin looking things with the long ears or anything. They seemed to be in proportion to their body. The whole thing seemed to be in proportion.

SP Did they look human in all respects?

JR Yeah, only small.

SP I see, in other words, their faces and everything.

JR Faces and everything on them were...that you...the way they were built you couldn't really distinguish features, you know; whether they had a nose and a mouth or whatever-- it would be hard for me to say, you know.

SP Because it was so dark, or

JR Right. Right. And they moved so fast, you know, you just couldn't, you couldn't corner one of them. Like the one that we had cornered there, it was just a split second he was gone, you know, and he made his break and he got away.

SP Could you tell whether they were male or female.

JR No.

SP Did the little creatures say anything?

JR They didn't say a word, not a word. As a matter of fact, the way they moved they were even silent. You couldn't even hear them running.

SP Some of the people could see them, and some could not.

JR Yeh. Well, everybody...they would be at one end of the alley and we would see them, and we would start toward them and the little devils would wind up at the other end just playing cat and mouse, you know, as though they were just slipping by us. Now whether they were going through the backyards or whatever, I don't know.

SP Whether they were being projected---

JR Right, right, they were called projectroids. This is one thing that I did learn. They didn't want to know who I was but they thought that I was a leader of a clan, more likely because I had all those kids with me and I was the oldest.

SP Well, when you were taken onboard this thing, you don't know where you were.

JR No, I was suppose to be on some sort of a asteroid of some kind. They told me the name of it and I forget it. Now, there was some other people came to me, and they talked to me about this, and they were more concerned about the clothing that the people were wearing, the braid that they were wearing, so that they could match this up with some other

happenings, you know, and actually the clothing were made out of a, it looked to me like a silken material and it was sorta ...well something like what the astronauts wear, that real shiny silver, you know? And they were tight, this is why I could tell you about the physique.

SP Were they reflective at all?

JR Shiny, just shiny, like they were made out of silk, real beautiful, you know. And their braid was on the same order.

SP What do you mean braid?

JR Well they had braid here.

SP What do you mean, like on the shoulders?

JR On the shoulders and down the front there was a braid and there was no collar, there was no collar at all. And some of them had braid here.

SP Around the wrist.

JR Around the wrist. And then they were wearing a belt about that wide with the like the braid here.

SP ---wide belt with braid on the belt?

JR With braid on the belt, the belt was made out of braid. I didn't see any belt buckles. Like I say, I wasn't there that long, you know.

SP Did they have any attachments to the belt, anything---

JR No, very neat.

SP What I meant was like a metal box or anything or a light or something like that.

JR No, everything was very neat, you know. I don't think there was any pockets either in the, more or less a tunic thing, you know with no neck on it.

SP Yes, well, how about their footwear.

JR I didn't notice. I didn't notice the shoes. As a matter of fact I did. I believe that they were wearing boots.

SP How about their hands, did you see their hands?

JR Yeh, most of them were standing like this.

SP ---their arms---I see

JR Right, they were relaxed, you know. They didn't seem to be in any hurry about anything. And their hands were like ours, you know.

SP Did they have any rings on or anything like that

JR I didn't notice that

SP But they say that they were from a planetoid.

JR Right.

SP An asteroid.

JR An asteroid.

SP The question is what is the major asteroid; I believe it's called Ceres?

JR How about tomarah (tomorrow).

SP Tomorrow?

JR Tomorrow, tomorrow? Tamarah.

SP I don't know---by that name.

JR Tamarah, it's coming back to me. I believe it was Tamarah and somebody looked it up and there is such an asteroid I believe, because there was some other people that believe in this that came to the house and talked to me in the kitchen one night. These were college students, and they

were really concerned about the dress of some people that other people have seen and matching it up with my sighting.^T
 SP That would be interesting.
 JR Right.
 SP Well, what color was the clothing that they had on.
 JR Silver, silver color.
 SP And what was the braid they used.
 JR The braid was a lighter, well it was almost a metal silver. There was no shine to the braid at all.
 SP This was just a room in the craft, you believe you are in a UFO I assume.
 JR I assumed it, yeh.
 SP Or else you are on the, well, were you on the planetoid, I mean on the asteroid or on the ship?
 JR Well, they said that I was on the asteroid, now whether they were landed there, I don't know, you know.
 SP Or maybe it was a room in the asteroid.
 JR Right.
 SP How long do you believe that you were gone?
 JR Well, I don't know for sure, but they said that it just seemed like it was only a few minutes, just like I just left, you know, and then when I came back down which only seemed like to them only a few minutes, that it seemed like when I stepped off of this thing that it was just like I had just stepped into, just was walking on thin air, you know, my feet were off the ground and I stepped down.
 SP Were you in view the whole time to the people on the ground?
 JR No, I left; they seen me leave and they seen me come back.
 SP Oh.
 JR I can't even remember the kids that were there now.
 SP I do have some names that I can read to you. There was Bobby Packard, Cathy ---, Shirley Lyman, and Donna ---.
 JR Donna Yakabosie was there, right, she had a brother there too, didn't she?
 SP Yes, her brother's name was Bobby Packard, I think.
 JR Right.
 SP And both of them saw the men.
 JR Yeh.
 SP And the others, these other two, Cathy and Shirley Demassey.
 JR Right.
 SP And did either Donna or Bobby see you go up or disappear?
 JR They, I think they saw me coming back. I think they saw me stepping off of this thing, coming back.
 SP --- it would be interesting to get this thing all together. Were there any other messages that they gave you besides that one?
 JR That was it, that was the only one.
 SP Just to learn to live in peace by 1995 or that's it?
 JR Or else.
 SP Now in this room, you said that there were silver walls and no other...
 JR Just the silver walls and this box, and then what I was standing on appeared to be a plate, about like that.
 SP Three feet in diameter.

JR Right, and that plate appeared to be made out of some sort of a glass or a heavy plastic, and you couldn't see underneath it, you know.

SP About how many people were in the room with you?

JR Oh, 3, 6, about 7.

SP All men?

JR All men, so evidently they were traveling, you know.

SP Well, who knows what they were.

JR Right.

SP ---notice any women on their planet. Well, what I mean is,--- That box that did the speaking; about how big was it?

JR Well, it was about as wide as the tv set.

SP That's about 15 I guess.

JR I can tell you exactly how high it was. /Moves off to measure./

SP About that tall, and the front of it sloped forward, and this thing was here, and there's nothing else to it but that?

JR Just that.

SP It was just a regular box, you know. It was about 42 inches high and 2 feet wide, with a small opening on the faceplate...

JR Right.

SP OK.

JR I didn't notice any design on it, or not, but it looked just like a regular box.

SP Did those men move their mouths at all, did you notice?

JR Do you mean expressions?

SP If all the words came out of the box, then maybe the men were transferring their thoughts to the box and it was putting them into words.

JR That's possible; cuz none of them spoke to me and there was only voice that I could remember coming out of the box.

SP Yes; I was just wondering if you saw some of the men's mouths move...

JR They didn't make any sounds, they didn't scratch, nothing, you know. I don't even think any of them shifted their feet all the time I was there.

SP They were standing in other words?

JR Uh, uh.

SP What kind of eyes did they have?

JR About like ours. Like I said, their features were beautiful, you know, they were really handsome people.

SP What color eyes, I wonder?

JR I don't know; I was about from here to the wall away from them too.

SP That's about 15 feet.

JR Right. I didn't move off the plate, I didn't budge, you know.

SP Did they open their mouths at all?

JR No, just as though they were just standing there listening, you know.

SP They apparently...nothing peculiar about them?

JR Nothing. Like I said they were beautiful people. I wished

we looked like that, you know.

SP That's strange.

JR Yeah, all looked to be in real good physical shape, you know. I mean they were tapered, you know, beautifully proportioned. And their clothes were tight enough that where you could really see that, you know, they had well proportioned bodies, you know.

SP Yes, muscular.

JR Right, and their skin was a little bit lighter than ours, well not light, you know, just a color to it, you know, sorta pinkish, but they weren't white though. Most of them... see green and yellow and all of this stuff, you know. But these people were actually, as far as I know they were human beings, you know.

SP Did they fix their hair in any way like we do?

JR Their hair was all the same, that was so miraculous about it.

SP What do you mean?

JR It was all white, like white short-cropped hair, you know, and it was curly, real curly all the way back.

SP You mean like Henry Kissinger?

JR No, their hair was short cropped, short cropped hair, almost uniform, you know. That's why I refer to an old man with kinky hair, you know. It was all real curly and just well kept like it was well brushed, you know.

SP You mean like it was sticking up about an inch high?

JR Yes, but with curly, you know, they would have been colored, you know, with that colored black hair I could understand what I meant. It didn't seem like it was wirey, it seemed as though their hair was soft or almost like ours only light and curly.

SP Perfect. Well, when that was all over, what happened to you. What I mean is were you sick or anything like that afterwards?

JR No, I was just shook up. My heart was going 90 mile an hour when I got back. My heart was just about tore out of my chest. And I got the same feeling as I did when I went up as I did when I was coming down. Just like someone would just take the television set and just turn it on a channel to where you get those black and white spots. This is exactly what I saw. And it just felt like I was just being taken apart; like my whole body was just being pulled apart, you know, and then gradually being put back together. But I checked my clothes and everything when I got back, you know, I checked myself over to make sure I was all there.

SP Oh, boy!

JR It really scared me, it had me scared. And I got back home and I really got tanked. I drank everything at the party and then I went home and drank some more, too, put myself to sleep.

SP In other words, as soon as you got back, you had to go home or you had to go someplace.

JR We called the police. Oh yeah, the police were in on it. They went down and they checked the alley out and they came back and told me I was nuts. These kids were all excited and everything else, you know.

SP And when did you call the Secretary of Defense?
JR Just as soon as I got back.
SP What time of night was this, do you know? or the date, or anything?
JR Ahh, this must of been...I don't remember the date, don't remember the date.
SP ...get a copy of the newspaper account.
JR All that it had was, there was a teetotaler made a phone call to the police and said something about little green men in an alley.
SP Doesn't sound like you were a teetotaler at this time.
JR Right, but this is what they referred me to, as a teetotaler, and I was told to keep quiet about it, and this is the first time that I had mentioned anything about it in about, well, 4 years, 5 years.
SP It was as long as that?
JR Five years ago, and I haven't mentioned a word to nobody about it since I was told to keep my mouth shut. But this is the way they squelch things in Washington, too, you know, they just tell you to forget it, it never happened. They've got so many reports they got to check on I guess they just don't want any more.
SP They can't handle them...place it around 1970, I gather.
JR Yeah, about 1970.
SP You know what time of year?
JR Oh, it was in summertime.
SP Do you have any idea what month?
JR Probably June.
SP About what time of night?
JR Ah, let's see. This was about one o'clock in the morning. My friend run around with a gun on his hip all night. He was afraid they was goin' to go over and attack his house or something.
SP I heard of people hearing footsteps on the roof of their house, little footsteps running around during the flying saucer flap. And a friend of mine saw some little men trying the doors of a house across the street during a flying saucer scare.
JR Well, these aren't scares. I believe what's happening out around the northeast is really the real thing. You know, there are too many people right now, nowadays seeing these and they're getting more and more familiar every day, more and more sightings. Even airline pilots are seeing them, so there's gotta be something to it.
SP Most people never report them. I find about one person in a hundred actually reports a sighting.
JR Right. Why should they. They're not going to be believed anyway. It's like this one here of mine, I mean I went through hell that night. It's still the same, nobody believes it, so I just clammed up about it.
SP I'm in a group called the New England UFO Study Group, so at least I'll relay your message to them. After all, if you were given a message...
JR I was given the message.
SP (unintell.)

JR Well, the way they talked... they were in a majority, they were in a group, you know. They meant business.

SP What did they say about, did they say they would make the Earth a ... to themselves?

JR They would!

SP Oh.

JR They would step in and destroy the Earth. So they must have some sort of a power up there that they can just do anything they want to.

SP One girl was telling me that you heard that the small flying saucers were dangerous, the large ones weren't. Is that true?

JR That I had heard that?

SP Yes.

JR Maybe she got it from some other friend. She must have. The way that I...From what I can gather, the big flying saucers that they see are the mother ship and the small flying saucers are the scouts or the destroyers.

SP Did they give you any other conversation?

JR No.

SP Did they tell you anything else about what was going on or what they could do?

JR No, this is the only thing that they said to me. And it seemed to me while I was standing there talking that these people were doing more than just standing there. I think that they were taking me apart. I think that they were really taking me apart physically and mentally. I felt like they were going right through me, like they were looking at every part of me, do you know what I mean? Do you get that feeling whenever you stand in a room with people that they are really analyzing you, really taking you apart? I believe that these people really had the power to do so. Before they turned me loose I think they knew what I looked like inside and out.

SP Probably know all your past, present, and future.

JR I'll bet they were mixed up when they got done.

SP ...one person...while they were talking to him, they were putting thoughts into his head at the same time. Not that anyone ever told him what those thoughts were.

JR Right. Like I said. I was listening to this just like I'm listening to the television right now, and my brain felt like it was on fire. It's just like something was really working it over, you know. And I went nuts. I'll be very frank with you. I went out of my skull, I wound up in the hospital, and I had a very, very bad case of depression. My drinking got out of hand. I'm an alcoholic, I'm on the program now. I haven't had a drink in 5 months now, going on 5 months. And due to this, I had to keep it inside of me.

(silent gap on tape)

SP I believe you...

JR Thank you.

(gap on tape)

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